

PROCLAMATION TO THE ARMY.

65

*against the country and against us. Soldiers ! come and range yourselves under the banners of your Chief: his existence is only -made up of yours ; his rights are only those of the people and yours ; his interest, his honor, his glory, are no other than your interest, your honor, and your glory. Victory shall march at a charging step ; the Eagle, with the national colors, shall fly from steeple to steeple, till it reaches the towers of Notre Dame! Then you will be able to show your scars with honor ; then you will be able to boast of what you have done ; you will be the liberators of the country ! In your old age, surrounded and looked up to by your fellow-citizens, they will listen to you with respect as you recount your high deeds ; you will each of you be able to say with pride, " And I also made part of that Grand Army which entered twice within the walls of Vienna, within those of Rome, of Berlin, of Madrid, of Moscow, and which delivered Paris from the stain which treason and the presence of the enemy had imprinted on it." " Honor to those brave Soldiers, the glory of their country ! "*

These words certainly produced an immense effect on the French soldiery, who everywhere shouted, " Vive 1'Empereur! Vive le petit Caporal! " " We will die for our old comrade !" with the most genuine enthusiasm.

It was some distance in advance of Grenoble that Labe-doyere joined, but he could not make quite sure of the garrison of that city, which was commanded by General Marchand, a man resolved to be faithful to his latest master. The shades of night had fallen when Bonaparte arrived in front of the fortress of Grenoble, where he stood for some minutes in a painful state of suspense and indecision.

It was on the 7th of March, at nightfall, that Bonaparte thus stood before the walls of Grenoble. He found the gates closed, and the commanding officer refused to open them. The garrison assembled on the ramparts shouted "Vive l'Em-pereur!" and shook hands with Napoleon's followers through the wickets, but they could not be prevailed on to do more. It was necessary to force the gates, and this was done under the mouths of ten pieces of artillery, loaded with grapeshot. In none of his battles did Napoleon ever imagine himself to